

#4

Now with OAT BRAN!

Citizen Poke



February 1, 1995



**Free
Coloring
Book
Inside!**

Citizen Poke Staff

Billy Poke is
Josh Koppel

Layout Director
Seth Mirick

Computer Director
Scott Kaplan

Layout Gods
Harris Wulfson
Eric Krieger

Computer Ninjas
Dan Sharp
Jamie cash

Writers
Rob Bernstein
Josh Koppel
Rob Kolson
Josh Comaroff
Aaron Freeman

**Patron Saints of
Proof-Reading**
Jon Barton
Eileen McCullough
Thellea Kukes

**FEB
1
1995**



Citizen Poke

Table of Contents

Letter from the Editor.....	2
Conquer and Prevalue, A Catalog	3
CP NEWS Press Release.....	6
Another Drug Menace.....	9
Postman Perky's Bad Day. A CP coloring book.....	10
Buck Turget's Movie Guide	14
Are you right for the Right? A CP survey.....	15

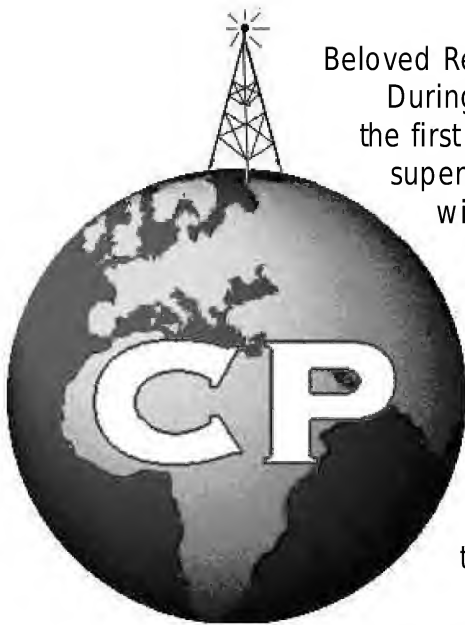
So, think you can do better? Prove it! Write for Citizen Poke.

We're looking for comedy articles, art, cartoons, and even HTML pages written by funny people from anywhere. CP is read around the planet, from Massachusetts to the Kremlin, by students, professionals, computer ninjas, technophobics, janitors, CEO's and just about anybody else. With thousands readers each issue so far, and more every day, your work will be seen world wide. If you are interested in writing for the fastest growing (and to our knowledge, the only) full-blown humor magazine on the Internet, write to us at poke@amherst.edu for more information and submission guidelines.

Why not write for us. You have nothing to lose but your dignity.

CITIZEN POKE IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE ACADEMIC YEAR, EXCEPT JANUARY AND SEPTEMBER. CITIZEN POKE IS A REGISTERED TRADE MARK OF JOSH KOPPEL PRODUCTIONS, AMHERST COLLEGE BOX 234, AMHERST, MA 01002-5000. CITIZEN POKE IS AVAILABLE BY THE WORLD WIDE WEB AT "<http://www.amherst.edu/~poke/>" AND BY ANONYMOUS FTP AT "unix.amherst.edu/pub/poke" ITS ENTIRE CONTENTS ARE ©1994, BUT BECAUSE THE READER, BY PRINTING THE MAGAZINE BECOMES THE LITERAL PUBLISHER, CITIZEN POKE ENCOURAGES ITS READERS TO REPRINT ITS CONTENTS TO THEIR HEARTS CONTENT, AS LONG AS THE CITIZEN POKE SEAL REMAINS PRESENT AND IN VIEW ON ALL COPIES. THE PUBLISHER AND EDITORS WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY UNSOLICITED MANUSCRIPTS. THE NAMES AND CHARACTERS IN CITIZEN POKE FICTION ARE ALL FICTITIOUS AND SEMI-FICTITIOUS. ANY SIMILARITY WITH OUT SATIRIC PURPOSE IS A COINCIDENCE.

February 1, 1995



Beloved Readers,

During his State of the Union Address last week, Bill Clinton, for the first time admitted publicly that America is not the comedic superpower that it was ten years ago. Later Clinton added, "I will do everything in my power to oil the wheels of change in order to prime the soil for a new crop of Americans that will carry the torch into the next century of this time of change..." The president is not the only one who has comedy on the brain. Early this week, Newt Gingrich was coolly received after he remarked that, "It might be a good idea to give poor people a tax break for being funny." There is no doubt about it, the new foreign policy hot topic is comedic supremacy, and though the game has changed, the players remain the same.

In the past, the Soviet Union was considered to be a country for the comedically bankrupt, with the exception of a brief period in the nineteen thirties when slapstick comedy came into fashion. This is seen in Eisenstein's masterpiece, Some Warts I Have Known. In the most famous scene, Pip and his brother stand before the Kremlin. Pip remarks, "It is cold today," his brother agrees and then beats him to death with a large loaf of rye bread.

In 1990, spies buried deep inside the iron curtain sent word to America comparing the state of Soviet comedy to that of old Mamma's Family sketches. But a more recent evaluation has reported grave news. Since the creation of the Russian Federation, the Russians have rocketed to the seventh season of Cheers. At this rate, by the end of the decade the Soviets will have advanced well beyond the United States _ approximately to the year 2076. By that time, scientist have predicted that the most popular show on television will be TV's Funniest Sports Bloopers that Ended in Fatality.

It is not the Soviets alone that are a threat, the Japanese have perfected a system of joke telling that not only is cheaper than the American system, but doesn't even require a set up. Lao So Laughs, the most famous Japanese comic working toady, reads a set of subliminal punch-lines set to the sounds of the ocean.

The Australians have even gotten into the picture. This summer they will go at it again in Crocodile Dundee III; The Search for A New Premise. In this film, Mick Dundee goes back to the quaint town of Hill Valley in a time machine to the year 1955. It is here that he meets his parents, must repair the time machine, and find a way to get home.

Is there hope for us as we approach the millennium? One can only pray. But I tell you, when Hollywood is actually making Jerky Boys; the Movie, I think that I'll put my money on the Japanese.

Keep laughing,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "John Koppel".

P.S. Just ignore any stories you might hear about Eric Kreiger digitally enhancing any part of his anatomy for the magazine. He never did it, and certainly didn't use the school's digital camera. Really, he didn't, I swear.

It goes without saying that America is a gadget society. One statistic that we made up suggested that the average American will spend up to 76% of his post-tax income on gadgets. If you have a mail box, then I'm sure that you have been witness to any number of gadget catalogs: the Sharper Image, Hammacher Schlemmer, Successories, JetCetera... the list goes on. With this in mind we proudly present...

Executive toys for
Smart Kids! p. 34

Cheat at golf...and get
away with it! p. 13

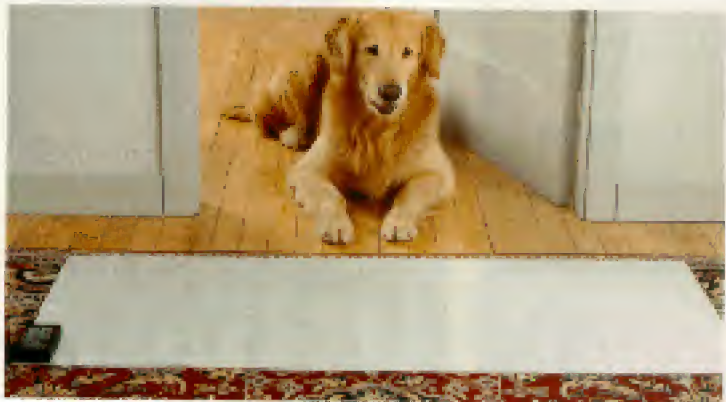
Feb, 95

Conquer and Prevalue

Fine gifts for the discriminating buyer.

American Cruelty Society Approved Execution Mat is an effective, painless and quick way to correct bad habits and to condition your pet to stay off the furniture. The 24- by 48-inch vinyl mat emits a constant high power pulse of lethal electricity once your animal touches it. Buck C. Fielding, Chairman of the American Cruelty Society writes about the Mat, "There's nothing so sweet as the smell of burnt dog hair."

And there's no reason to stop there, this mat makes a wonderful toy for children and comes with a fun filled activity guide. Hide it under the door mat and watch Perky Postman's face as he's volted with over 50,000 volts of AC power, or just bring it into the bathtub for nifty underwater fun. Educational and enjoyable; made of super durable vinyl that is guaranteed not to scuff, crack, or burn. AC power converter (included).



46582.....\$99.95
46581 16- by 30-inch Mat.....\$69.95

Executive Yes Man is the perfect way to add humor to otherwise stressful situations. Unlike co-workers and clients (who are real people), "Yes Man" agrees with everything you say! Several ego-boosting statements include, "I couldn't agree with you more completely"... "I'm your only friend. Give in to me"... "You deserve to be treated with dignity, why don't you kill your boss?" Makes the perfect gift for border-line psychotics, anyone interested in the occult, or young impressionable children. Requires one 9-volt battery (not included).

56591.....\$24.99



PREVALUE



Super Effective Erection Enlarger lets you quickly and safely reap the benefits of being hung like a blue whale for just pennies a day. Away with harmful creams and gels, the Superection 9000 lets you extend your current length to a full six or twelve feet long. Superection is a small non toxic tube that when placed into the urethra naturally expands once it reaches the body's natural temperature. Enjoy the fruits of having a prolonged erection for up to two years at a time. Lots of fun at parties and at the beach. You'll never have to feel inferior again.

Superection 9000

5453.....\$34.95

Deluxe Superection (18 FT)

5434.....\$59.99

SuperManly Kevlar Underwear

5435.....\$14.99

My Penis is 12 feet long and I'm Still a Loser

By Dr. Melvin "Mr. Big" Goldfarb

3456.....\$12.99



Professional Quality Starlight Scope for Night Viewing is designed to work in very low ambient light conditions. Created for recreational use only, Starlight Scope is light weight enough that it can be used (and concealed) in almost any environment (in a tree, atop a bell tower, or from the sixth floor of a book depository building). Starlight Scope comes with a mounting interface that can

be attached to most photographic tripods (as well as 90% of the world's sniper rifles). Be the envy of your friends as you rattle off the constellations effortlessly (or wait until dark and kill them). Requires one 9- volt battery (included).

6659.....\$590

6660 (high powered sniper's rifle).....\$1179

6661 (Ski Mask).....\$29.99



For fast immediate delivery, call free
1-800-GET-STUF

Authentic Caucasian Babies are the most sought-after in the world. This is why, for a limited time the Conquer and Prevalue can offer you a once in a lifetime chance to own an authentic Caucasian baby. Each little tike has been crafted just the way that nature intended most: just days old and waiting for a family. These babies are the finest money can buy and will not be cute for very long. Be sure to ask about our "buy three babies get the fourth for just one penny" sale and if you're not completely satisfied, send it back within sixty days for a full refund. Save thousands by cutting out black market middlemen, and give your family a present that you can remember for years to come.

Makes the perfect gift for homosexual couples, ex-cons, newlyweds looking for a jump start on parenthood. Just surprise an old college buddy with a gift that they'll be talking about for years. Some assembly required. Requires love, food, clothes, shelter, and an education (not included).

5326(Female).....\$899

5326(Male).....\$950

5327 (twins)...**This week Only**.....\$1199



PREVALUE



Breath Assure gives you clean breath that lasts for hours and hours. "Just ask me, big George Kennedy; You might remember me from such films as Airport 75 or any of the Naked Gun movies. After a long day of work I like to unwind with some quiet time with my family and my beautiful wife... oh who the hell am I kidding? Since my Peaches left me it's been nothing but pain. Booze... women... Sometimes it hurts so bad—I get this pain. What the hell do you know about pain?

That crazy minx took everything from me. Everything! My family, my career... Sometimes after I eat fried food I get really gassy. You got a cigarette...?"

2564 (4 packages).....\$19.95



Speedy Swimmer's Radio II lets you listen to your favorite music underwater. Specially designed ear plugs allow you to listen to stereo FM stations while the miniature 1/2 inch receiver fits snugly into your rectum for safe and painless storage. Finally a radio that won't slow you down, this new sleek design actually allows you to change stations while swimming, by simply passing gas. Runs on one lithium battery (included).

3695.....\$35.99

3695(Cleaning Kit).....\$7.99

For fast immediate delivery, call free
1-800-GET-STUF

Harvey Davidson Flag Throw is a proud reminder of American ingenuity and craftsmanship. Sure you sold out, got a real job and joined the establishment. But that doesn't mean you have to forget your dreams of being strapped onto a Hog, flying down a highway with the wind in your hair. And what a better way to honor that dream than with this handsome triple woven jacquard afghan. This handsome covering will practically cry out rebel in any room of your home. Each garment has been treated to give that authentic biker smell. Choose from four different scents, Hand Job, Budwiffer, Surly Passion, or Carberry. Made in China from 28% cotton.

3256.....\$69.99



(CP) Black Hills, south dakota—William Poke, Assistant Director of the Interior Department's National Park Service, announced today that, pending Congressional budget approval, renovation of the Mount Rushmore National Monument would commence despite intense opposition to some of the proposed changes.

Plans call for the repair of several stress fractures in the monument and strategic sandblasting to remove pitting caused by acid rain. Preliminary work is scheduled for spring of 1995 with completion of the project expected by fall of 1998. Most controversial is a proposal to reshape the face of Theodore Roosevelt into the facade of former president Ronald Reagan.

Geologists have long debated the danger posed by the incline of Roosevelt's head in a hard rock alcove. According to Dr. Raymond Felcher, Charles A. Osco Professor of Geology at the University of Chicago, "Construction of the Roosevelt facade in the hard alcove was a time bomb waiting to go off. Structurally the granite just will not hold, it can't hold." According to Felcher, the natural movement of the mountain range is causing the walls of the alcove to close. This factor, coupled with the alcove's own natural incline in relation to the monument, has created severe seismic stress.

Felcher conducted a seismological survey of Mount Rushmore in 1989 to create stress maps, similar to the ones used to predict earthquakes. Although the maps clearly indicate a major stress fracture behind Roosevelt's head, they have nonetheless sparked fierce debate in the geological community. "It's true that there is a considerable amount of seismic activity in the Black Hills, and as the alcove closes, Roosevelt's head is being pushed forward off the face of the monument. But this is a process that could take a thousand years," said Dr. Joshua Leppok, Chairman of the Department of Earth Sciences at Stanford University. Many other geologists concur that the sense of urgency regarding the monument's "facelift" is misplaced.

In 1992, seismic activity caused the release of vast amounts of debris from Lincoln's chin. Among some hundred acres destroyed were nesting grounds of the Black Footed Wild Turkey, native to the Black Hills and on the Interior Department's endangered species list. Six months later, in a letter to the Department, Felcher warned "if Roosevelt's head is released, the entire face of the mountain could go. That would not only devastate South Dakota's main tourist attraction, but could destroy thousands of acres of Forest Preserve." He added that the next landslide, even one of minor proportions, "could destroy as much as 70% of the Black Footed Wild Turkey population."

In response the Interior Department funded a study by the Army Corp of Engineers to determine the monument's structural integrity and to recommend actions that could be taken to avoid future landslides. The Corp's most significant finding was that seismic pressure could be alleviated only if the Roosevelt Monument's angle of tangency to the hard alcove was no greater than 38 degrees (currently, the angle is approximately 43 degrees.)

In May of 1993, Felcher offered additional supporting evidence and expanded upon the findings of the Corp in a paper presented at the annual meeting of the American Geological Society. He noted that a dramatic reshaping and shift in the Roosevelt monument's angle of tangency would "both resolve the short term problem regarding the recurrent threat of landslides and also the longer term problem with respect to the monument's geologic drift that threatens its structural integrity. Unfortunately, a restructuring of this magnitude would alter the facade's appearance to an extent that it would no longer bear a likeness to Theodore Roosevelt."

Using a high-speed computer to simulate the required modifications, Felcher generated a virtual model of the new structure which, he pointed out, "bears a striking resemblance to former president Ronald Reagan, especially when the model incorporates the sedimentary strata generated by the restructuring." According to Felcher, careful reshaping of the monument into the facade of Reagan could resolve the geological problem "without compromising the spirit of the monument's aesthetic and historical intent."

Certain members of the geological community have disputed these findings and some have expressed outrage. According to Dr. Melvin Gurtheimer, Director of the Department of Geology at the University of Colorado, Boulder, "While the monument's geologic drift has some potential for disaster, there is absolutely no scientific proof that the face of President Reagan will work to ameliorate this problem. Dr. Felcher's claims are inconsistent with good science—in fact, I suspect they are politically motivated." Felcher, who claims to be a political independent, retorted, "My only concern here is to save an historic national landmark."

Congressional reaction to the proposed modifications has predictably fallen along party lines. Republican House Majority Leader Newt Gingrich offered that he has "no problem, budgetary or otherwise" with the proposed changes. "Saving the monument is a national imperative. If we must accomplish this by immortalizing President Reagan's head in granite, all the better. He was one of our greatest leaders." Senate Majority Leader Robert Dole added, "I wholeheartedly support this measure and plan to push for its approval by the Senate in the next hundred days."

In contrast, Senate Minority Leader Richard Gephardt threatened to filibuster any budgetary initiative that would fund the proposed changes. "The alterations to [the Roosevelt] monument are an affront to the memory of one the great political leaders of this century."

Not surprisingly, political pundits have jumped into the fray. Humorist Dave Barry commented "I'm not sure if granite is a dense enough substance to represent Reagan's head." However, Trevor Noslok, a spokesman for the Ronald Reagan Presidential Library, responded that "such comments are in extraordinarily bad taste in light of the seriousness of President Reagan's condition."

Despite the controversy, the National Park Service has already begun soliciting bids from engineering firms. Project spokesman Poke asserted that "an environmentalist like Theodore Roosevelt would have been one hundred and fifty percent behind this project. Roosevelt hunted the Black Footed Wild Turkey in these very hills, and indirectly, it is because of Roosevelt that this turkey will live on."

We at Citizen Poke wanted to devote a section of our magazine to talk about a very serious issue. CRS (or its proper medical name: Can't Remember Shit) is a horribly debilitating illness that, in its later stages, incapacitates the mind's short-term memory. This is a tragic affliction that affects millions each year, and sadly its victims are often misunderstood, called forgetful or retarded. However, CRS does not have to be the end of one's enjoyment of comedy. We've compiled a number of stories and one-liners which you may relate to anyone who is stricken with CRS for hours of gut busting, laugh-a-minute fun.

Bill Clinton, Newt Gingrich, and Connie Chung are on a sinking ship in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. There is only one life preserver. They decide to draw straws. Clinton draws first, then Chung, and then finally Gingrich. Chung wins. She jumps off the ship and is saved.

Q: What do you call a bird that suffers from premature ejaculation?

A: Take off that shirt, it clashes with the curtains.

Then there was the story about the guy whose car broke down in the middle of nowhere during a blizzard. In search of shelter, he comes to a farm. There he meets a farmer and his three beautiful daughters. As he retires to bed that night the farmer warns him: "If you even touch my daughters, I'll have your head." That night as the man tries to sleep, he hears a knocking on his door. As he gets up, he sees one of those big doors, the kind with the panelling. You remember we used to have one of those at the summer house in... Michigan. Remember that time when stubbed your toe on that... Ooh! Jeopardy's on.

*Knock Knock!
Who's there?
Nebraska*

ANOTHER DRUG MENACE

It is a tragic affliction. A destroyer of lives, an orphaner of children, a scrambler of brains. It is perhaps the most dangerous social ill facing our nation today: anti-drug campaign addiction. This scourge is not new to our shores. America experienced a spasm of temperance addiction in the early part of this century, when armed gangs of anti-alcohol campaign addicts roamed our streets. Having inhaled great lung-fulls of prohibitionist air and hopped-up on self-righteous adrenaline, these gangs considered themselves above the law. The temperance cartels staged prohibo-terrorist raids into privately owned saloons and destroyed the property of law-abiding Americans.

I am not an extremist. I don't want to see anti-drug campaigns outlawed. Though not my cup of tea, I accept that they can be a benign and even inspiring diversion for causal campaigners. A lecture here, a urine test there, and many people are happy. But there is significant data to indicate that, in the long run, politicians and even humans can become dependent on anti-drug campaigns and that such dependence can lead to severely impaired thinking and worse. Nowhere is the problem more acute than in Washington, D.C.

One can see anti-drug campaign addicts sprawled out in the halls of Congress sleeping at their desks, mumbling long filibusters of which the only intelligible part is "more money." Those of us who were in the country over the past eight years remember that then vice-president Bush headed up the "war" on drugs of then semiconscious President Reagan. Reagan's "war" promised effective interdiction. We were going to stop these poisons from reaching our shores with a sort of pharmaceutical SDI. But the actual interdiction effort proved so transparently sieve-like and allowed such a mammoth glut of cocaine into the country that crack dealers cut their prices and started offering frequent intoxication bonuses.

And what is anti-drug campaign addict Bush's answer to this unbelievable waste of lives and money and effort? "More!" The social pressures to get together with some friends and do some anti-drug campaigning can be great.

This conversation was secretly recorded in a health club locker room:

"Come on, you don't do drugs, let's make sure nobody does. Sign this petition to send US troops to Columbia."

"But that wouldn't solve the problem, the cartels will just grow it somewhere else."

"So, what's that got to do with anything? We can have rallies, get major federal funding, and meet chicks who don't blow their money on dope! "

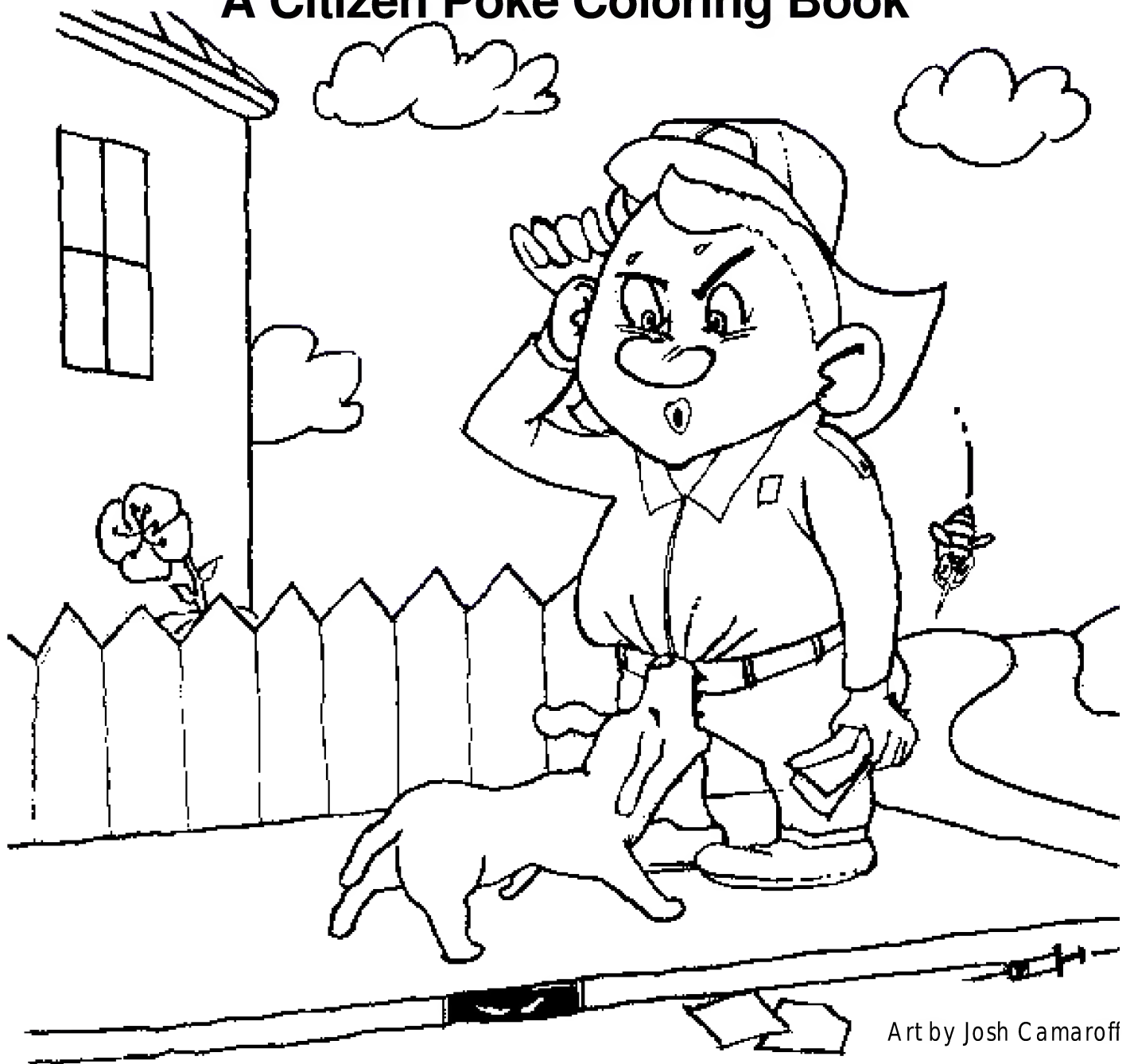
"But prohibition doesn't work—it never has_and besides, don't people have a kind of natural right to make choices about their own lives?"

"...come on, sign the petition... What are you... Chicken?"

But avoiding anti-drug campaigns doesn't make you a chicken. It doesn't mean you're a dope-fiend and it doesn't promote tooth decay. It just means you respect individual liberty in the face of peer pressure. So no matter how great the temptation, no matter what your hip-to-be-square friends say—if somebody tries to get you to dictate to another person how to live their life, just say no.

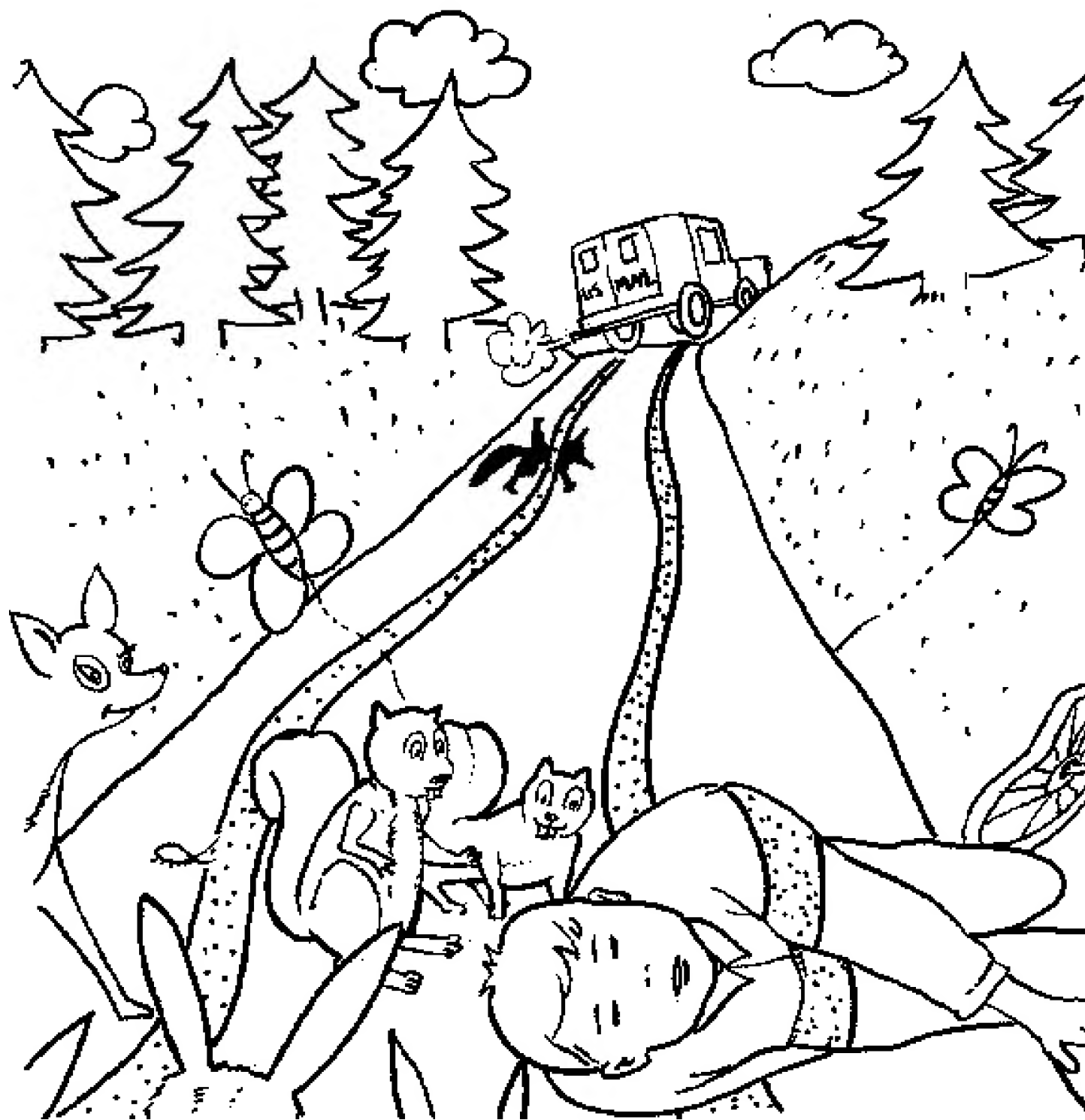
Postman Perky's BAD DAY

A Citizen Poke Coloring Book

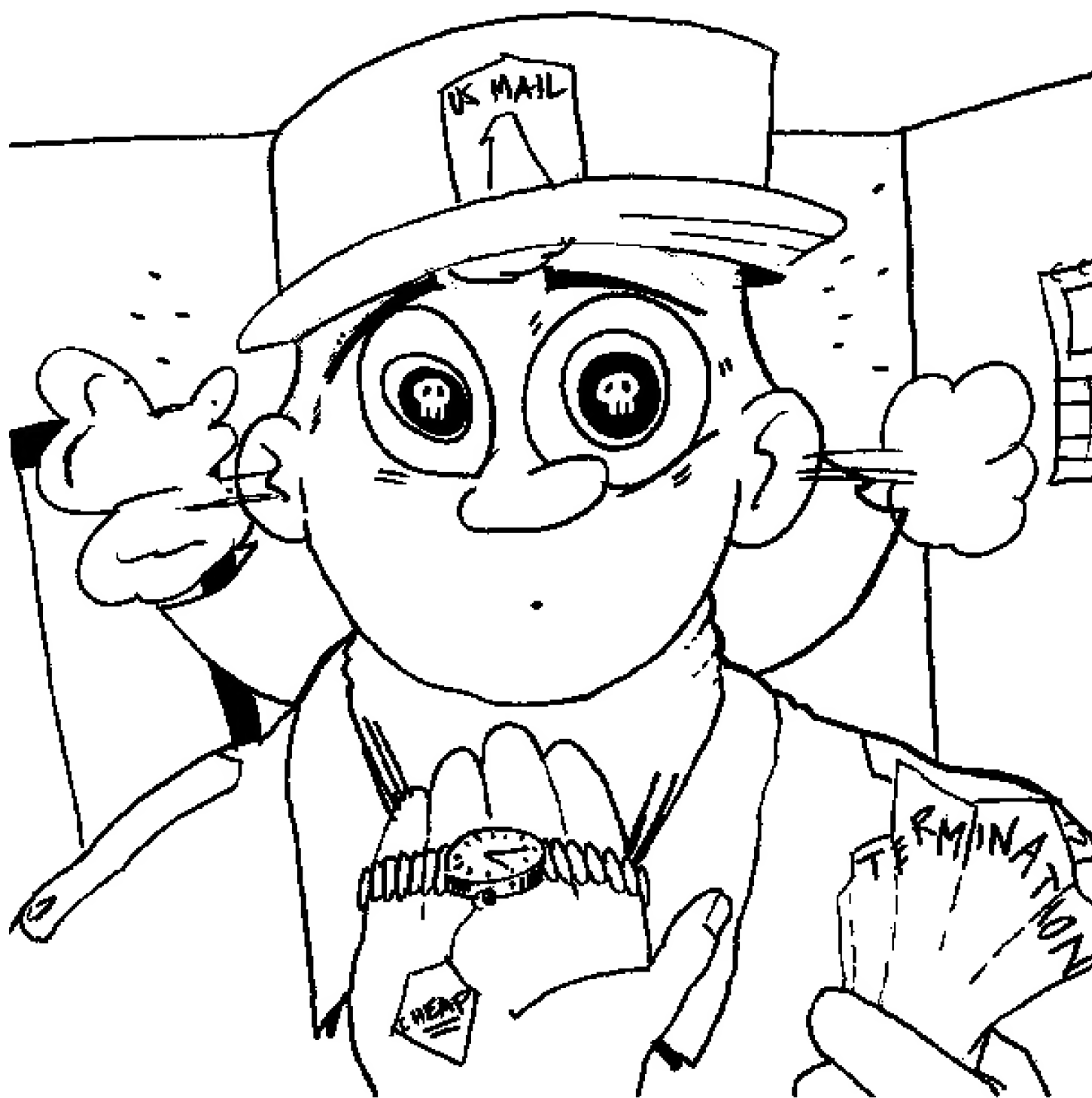


Art by Josh Camaroff

After 23 years of service, Postman Perky was beginning to feel unappreciated. Chomps the dog no longer met him with a friendly wag of the tail.



On his way back to the Post Office, Perky felt that his life had become a little flat...



Perky returned to the office to find that Ornery Joe, his boss, had a little surprise waiting for him...



Perky decided to take matters into his own hands. He gave Ornery Joe the surprise of his life!



Hey fellas, all right! This is your good friend Buck here, with all the latest in sophisticated adult entertainment. These are just some of the titles I looked at this week:

BUCK'S TARGETS MOVIE GUIDE



Forrest Hump



This is definitely one of the finest porno productions I've seen this year. High-brow stuff. Shot on quality video in a real nice garage, with characters that talk a lot and get emotional. I swear, by the time they get to the orgy scene, it's raining O scars.

The plot goes like this: there's this guy named Forrest (played by the 12-inch mongoloid stallion T-Bone Bushwacker) who ain't too bright. He only knows a couple of sentences, like "tmng it uuuhf" and "ugknnlfffff". But boy, ol' Forrest has one HUG E rat and is he ever a killer in the sack. He's in love with a girl named Jenny (newcomer Kandi Swallows) who just can't get enough. Pretty soon she's got all the chicks in the neighborhood dressing up just like her and going out with the Hump-man. And, like, he's pretty slow, right? So he thinks they're ALL Jenny.

O ne time, they even get four of them together and hit him on the head with a plank and tell him he's seeing quadruple. And, like, the big stupid guy just goes along with it, you know? It's beautiful. They're all crawling on top of him and yelling "run, Forrest!" And he's yelling "I luuuuhhhh yuuuh Juuuuhnnny."

There's this touching final scene where Jenny blindfolds Forrest and gets him to beat off in front of the whole high school. He's just sitting there with his pecker in his hand, laughing this big retarded laugh, and they start rolling the credits. I was bawling like a baby. I hate to sound like a pussy, but it's true.

Biff and Rusty Flatcranker, the directors of this feature, got a lot of flack for it. Jim W horff from G enital Jubilee magazine said it was "the most horrible, revolting, tasteless piece of trash [he] has ever seen." But what can I say? That's what being Avant-G arde is all about, right?

Ram Stroker's "Dickula"



You know, I've never understood the artsy-fartsy side of porno movies. You know, the ones with dry ice and disco music and all that deep stuff. W hat's so bad about making a straight film that the boys will enjoy like the classic "C hicks W ith Dicks II"?

This one's pretty artsy. There's just this huge styrofoam dildo dressed up like some Eastern European count chasing the broads around. Except that it's really cheap-looking, and you can see all the strings holding it up and whatnot. They have this mouth on it, and it

says things like "you cannot escape the dickula-meister."

The wierd thing is that, as the movie went on, I found myself really interested by this huge pecker. Like, it was goofy-looking and all, but it had this strange power. I became fascinated by Dickula. I, like, couldn't take my eyes off him. Don't get me wrong— I'm not queer or anything. You know what I mean. W HAT???? O kay, fuck you!!! Forget it!!!

HO W ARD'S EN D



W HO TO LD ME TO REN T THIS? It's, like, the worst blue movie I've ever seen. It starts out with these sisters, right? The Shlongles or something. And I'm thinking, "cool, we'll get some incestlesbian thing going on." But nothing happens. N o one even takes their clothes off, and this Hopkins guy has the least stage presence I have ever seen. He should take some lessons from the great John Holmes. He would'a boned all three of 'em by the end of the first scene, and he didn't even fake an English accent.

SATURDAY N IG HT BEAVER



This movie is great. I swear it's the best thing I've seen since "Phallus in W onderland." It gives definitive evidence that there are some benefits to being poor and Italian.

Newcomer Phillip Entwistle III is the star of this classy picture, a regular guy named Bony Manero who likes to go dancing on the weekends. The choreography is a little hokey. W ell, okay, the main guy doesn't bust a single move in the whole thing, but the sex on the dance floor is the greatest.

There's this moment when Bony's ex-priest brother gets it on W easel-style with twins in this big hot tub full of pasta.

Personally, I watched it a thousand times. It's the kind of thing you should check out with your girlfriend. Hey— you can't argue with class, right.



I got calouses!



Keep a box of Kleenex handy.



Better than Midnight Blue



Only if you're lonely



Only if you're lonely and fat.

How could any mother ever name her son Newt? You know this guy was teased as a kid. The country has definitely changed it's tune. And it's a German tune. So to prepare you for the new right, we proudly present...

Are You Right for the Right?...

(A Citizen Poke Survey)

1. To me the right to life is about?

- A) The injustice over the unnecessary loss of a single life.
- B) The death penalty.
- C) A good lynching
- D) The right for me to decide who lives and dies

2. On a typical Saturday night I?

- A) Rent a good movie like Mississippi Burning or Eyes on the Prize.
- B) Continue my letter writing campaign to bring back the Dukes of Hazard.
- C) Put on the old Scoutmaster uniform and go down to the community center to pick up priests.
- D) Get in a four wheel drive vehicle and run over non-whites.

3. Here are a few of my skills that I could offer to the right.

- A) I've always been interested in politics and believe that I could articulate those views of the ultra-conservative
- B) I can rap the Gospel of John.
- C) I know the secret of fire.
- D) I can spell "Helms"

4. My favorite minority group would have to be...

- A) Democrats
- B) Any American who has ever voluntarily sat through an entire episode of Baywatch
- C) Jews for Gentiles
- D) All men were created equal and I hate 'em all equally.

Part II Complete the Sentences.

I. shall have no other gods before...

- A) Thee
- B) Breakfast
- C) Heir Newt

II. Guns don't kill People,

- A) People do.
- B) They kill the weak.
- C) I do.

III. One Day at a time that's

- A) The way to rebuild the strong country.
- B) The way god intended it.
- C) A more!

